

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. VII.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1899.

NO. 24.

APPROVES OUR POSITION.

A short while ago we had occasion to say a few words in regard to "labor unions." While we considered the article nothing extraordinary, it called forth the following appreciative comment from the Chattanooga Enquirer:

"The above is taken from one of the papers usually classed as the 'country press.' It is full of promise for good. While the article is well written, clear and concise, its real value is the fact that questions of this character are shown to be receiving attention from a class of papers hitherto considered as followers, merely, of the city dailies. The fact that here and there appears a paper daring to think independently is an indication of a breaking away from the tethers which have bound them. In the long run these country papers are the real molders of public opinion, and their declaration of independence means much to the cause of good government. The trades unions of the cities and towns have much to be thankful for in utterances like this; it is an ally of more strength than at first appears."

SOCIALISM SPREADING.

We are in receipt of "The Appeal to Reason," a Socialist paper published at Girard, Kans., which we read with a great deal of interest. In these days of trusts and other combinations of the money kings to reduce the laborer to still greater serfdom, the question of socialism must undoubtedly receive greater attention than ever. What the organization of labor is trying to do in one way, the socialist is trying to do in another. Both appear to be nearly in the same boat.

The recent successes of the Socialists and Social Democrats in the various elections held recently shows great increase of power and influence. We have our suspicions that is the forerunner of a bloodless revolution, in this way that the great mass of the people are learning to think and act for themselves, having discovered that in leaving it others to do for them, their rights are too open for betrayal.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Next Monday will be Christmas Day and we trust it will be to our readers everywhere a happy time. The beneficent impulses of this season ought to influence every heart, being as it is the pleasant anniversary of the greatest blessing of the world, the salvation of men. In wishing to our readers a happy remembrance of the festive season we trust it may mean to every one really and truly a happy Christmas.

The electric light plant at the Sequachee Handle Works was completed and the building lighted up for the first time Monday evening. In the words of the Rev. Mr. Jasper: "The world do move."

Destroyed by Fire.

A barn belonging to J. R. Houts was destroyed by fire early Thursday morning. Nothing was saved except a drill which was pulled out just as the roof fell in. Mr. Houts was awakened at about two o'clock by the noise of the fire but was too late to do anything. He lost a reaper worth \$160.00, about fifty bushels of corn, two wagon loads of corn tops, a wagon load of pea hay, two sets of gears, besides plows, etc. His wagon and harness, fortunately had not been placed in the barn that night, and his mules were found next morning in Jeff Brown's wheat field. The origin of the fire cannot be traced. The barn was insured.

CASORIA.
The Kid You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Maynardville has a bra-s Thursday excellent practice.

SEES NOTHING AHEAD.

Sequachee, Tenn., Dec. 10, 1899.
Editors News:—
While reading one of those pleasing fictions of "M. Quad's" entitled the Proceedings of the Lime Kiln Club recently, I was much struck by the sage remark of Hon. Hoopalong Thompson when he addressed that body, which reads as follows:

"When de romans went at it to build Rome dey didn't stop to wonder if dey hadn't better go to growin' sheep or raisin' strawberries at de same time. Dey jest stuck to one thing, an' when dey got fREW dey had a town ter brag about."

The foregoing is undoubtedly ridiculous, yet concealed beneath an apparent inanity there is a world of philosophy, which may be generalized in the case of Sequachee as follows: You cannot have a town of importance and a farm at the same time.

The citizens of the place have viewed with consternation and surprise the steady progress which has been made to turn the place into a farm. They cannot understand why such a course should have been adopted, or how any good result can be expected. This is especially true when they consider the wonderful prosperity enjoyed by this section and that the owners of the town site and coal and iron lands are all representatives of that party which claims to have brought this lucky transformation. Then, too, they cannot understand why with iron at \$20.00 per ton, and coal and iron in proportion, and labor still down at the lowest ebb at which incorporate greed can keep it, that no effort is made to take advantage of the enormous profits which surely must arise from a development of the property.

It is a conundrum which the wisest of them cannot solve.

Then, too, they say there has been enough money spent in raising wheat and pea hay, (which the facts in the case would seem to substantiate was done at a loss), in buying improved farm machinery of every description, in building levees and fences, and in shutting up roads, to have made development that would have forced the place to grow—business lots would have been sold, houses erected, and instead of a sleepy place with few people, it would have been a bustling centre of commerce.

As far as location and natural advantages are concerned Sequachee is unsurpassed. Coal is here in abundant quantities—it has not been proved yet that there is none. But you cannot whistle it out of its hiding place in the bowels of the mountain. All the materials for building a lively little city are at hand, and it only needs the touch of capital to work a complete transformation.

From the time when the first settler felled his first tree to make a clearing may be dated the first foundation of the place, and even the most optimistic cannot say there is much progress towards the location of a city here, yet. What, therefore, can we expect if the same policy is continued. It has done little in the past, and will do less in the future. Farming is an honorable business but in the face of the wonderful accumulation of raw material that nature has piled up here awaiting development, it is a grievous sin against those of our citizens, who, investing their money here under the promise that it would handsomely profit them, have seen it depreciate in value more than fifty per cent.

PROPERTY OWNER.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN
Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused terrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felt, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile Cure on earth. 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by W. H. Ketter, Whitwell.

McMinn county people contemplate starting a fair.

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.

Friday Evening, Dec. 22, at the School House at 7 p.m.

- 1—Music.
- 2—Recitation, Nannie Burnett. "Little Hink Frock's Opinion."
- 3—Recitation, Hannah Lofty. "My Enemy."
- 4—Recitation, Billie Campbell. "Our Own Dear Land."
- 5—Recitation, Robert Brown. "The Old Maid."
- 6—Dialogue, CHARACTERS.

Dr. Thornton Grove, Joe Kilgore. Aunt Tabitha Flint, Nora Lasater. Annie Lee, Thola Martin. Jennie Lee, Pearl Gabel. Deacon White, Brown Roberson.

- 7—Music.
- 8—Recitation, Azzie Brown. "Temperance."
- 9—Recitation, Anson Havron. "The Boy's Troubles."
- 10—Recitation, Clara Campbell. "The Giggly Girl."
- 11—Recitation, Bessie Hammock. "His Sunday Clothes."
- 12—Recitation, Byron Bennett. "You Git Up."
- 13—Recitation, Robert Campbell. "That Little Orphan Brat."
- 14—Dialogue "The Country Cousins."
- 14—Music.
- 15—Address, Maj. Thomas H. Hill.

Public School Meeting.

Agreeable to notice a meeting of the citizens was held at the School House Friday evening.

The meeting was called to order by Maj. Thomas H. Hill, who was elected Chairman, and Mr. H. E. Tate, Secretary. Maj. Hill for the directors stated that balance of funds on hand at end of school year would be \$38.74 and the school population for this year in district is 211. But in view of the shrinkage in value of property enough may not be realized to pay for maintenance of eight months school, it was suggested that a voluntary subscription be made in the district to provide for the deficiency.

The matter was discussed by Messrs. T. B. Lasater, L. W. Gabel, H. E. Tate and others, and the following were chosen a committee to see parents and heads of families in the district and report to meeting to be held Friday, Jan. 12, 1900: T. B. Lasater, Jess Coppinger, and W. S. Bennett.

The Chairman announced the following subscriptions:

Mark Martin,	\$5.00
L. W. Gabel,	5.00
Thomas H. Hill,	4.22

As the people will all attend the closing exercises of the school Friday night, and Literary Society Exhibition to-night, we suggest they see either of these gentlemen, and do as well as they can to keep up the school term for 1900 for eight months.

You Need a Piano or an Organ.

If you do not your home does. Life without pleasure is a living death. Music will make your home bright, keep the young folks about the hearthstone and will give pleasure that will be the means of happiness. With the good prices prevailing for your crop, why not spend a hundred dollars and get a piano; you can pay balance next year. An organ will cost from twenty dollars up, and you need not pay but half now. Any instrument shipped on trial and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Oldest and Largest House South, PHILIP WERLEIN, Limited, New Orleans, La.

All other kinds of musical instruments, music, etc. Mandolins, violins, and guitars \$2.00 up. Catalogues free.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on W. B. Ketter, Druggist, Whitwell, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

First District.

Special to the News.

Well, they say that Rev. W. E. Kilgore's new chimney draws so that Bro. Geo. Leaverton has to go out of doors to light his pipe or see his tobacco go up in the air. And the fireplace gives out such heat that Mrs. Kilgore has to keep the house sprinkled. Well, never mind that, the same cow kicked me.

One of our best neighbors left us last Friday. It was Mrs. Levan. She moved to Tracy City. We were all sorry to give her up. We wish her a happy life in her new home.

Mrs. Curtis is very poorly. From the way the guns roar on all sides of us, squirrels are plenty or the dogs are. Keep your shirt on, we are not mad as we were last week. We have to keep warm some way.

The old rooster crowed so Saturday evening when I paid attention to him. He said "Uncle Will is coming h-e-r-e."

We mountain boosters remind me of the all Irish lady at a revival once. The preacher saw her laughing, and taking her by the hand, he said: "Sister, what is your name?" "To be sure I am no sister of yours." "O," said the minister, "good lady, you are getting gray. You have but a few days to live, and Christ died for you as well as me." "Oh," she said, "and is Christ dead? Well, all the men in America might be dead and we not know anything about it, for Johnny, my husband, takes no papers. Come good people, let's all take the News."

Yes, we had a wedding out here on the mountain this fall. Guess who it was. Loney? No. Scott? No. Tom? Charley? No. Atwood? No. Well then who? The frost and the flower sought to marry. "Will thou," said the frost, and the flower wilted.

The rabbit out here said "cheese." The squirrels said "nut." The last two syllables were not there for the turkeys had eaten them.

Don't say I have calves to my legs for I sent them down to eat the corn from off my toe and they have never been able to get back.

We had a good sermon delivered by Rev. W. E. Kilgore at Bro. J. H. Curtis' Saturday night and some good singing as Jesse Brown and wife, and others attended.

We saw the eclipse Saturday night.

We heard a good sermon Sunday from Rev. W. E. Kilgore, the congregation being mostly children. We pray God to help the parents. If they went come either to Sunday school or to preaching they can't keep us children from loving and praying for them.

Remember Bro. James Hart's appointment the first Saturday in every month at Burrough's Chapel.

The children's remembrance verse in the testament is: "His eyes were as a flame of fire and on his head were many crowns and he had a name written that no man knew but he himself." Hunt it children, I found it as soon as I got home. It is in the new testament.

COLD WAVE.

Burrough's Chapel.

Special to the News.

Mrs. Sallie Levan moved to Tracy City last week. Aunt Sally is a nice, well-respected old lady and will be missed in this neighborhood. We wish for her much pleasure and happiness in her new home.

That roaring whistle at the handle factory at Sequachee they say wakes up the young one on the mountain beyond the Gizzard Cove for breakfast. It's a sounder.

Wm. Campbell made a business trip to Jasper Saturday.

Rev. W. E. Kilgore preached to a small audience at Burrough's Chapel Sunday.

Charley Campbell attended Sunday school and preaching Sunday.

N. F. Campbell was with home folks on the big ridge Sunday.

At last reports the sick son of Mrs. Wilkins was improving.

We hear that Mr. Lindsey Nelson got his ankle badly sprained by his horse falling down with him last week.

As this will be my last writing to the News until after Christmas, I will now close by wishing the editors of the News and its correspondents a nice and pleasant time during Christmas.

T. E. C.

CORN WANTED.

We will give 45c a bushel for corn delivered at our store payable in merchandise. We can handle all you will bring. Do not forget us.

Stewart & Alley, Whitwell, Tenn.

F. C. Broyles is the new postmaster at Dulancy.

OVERCOATS!

—AND—

MENS' SUITS!

Reduction Sale



Reduction Sale

When you go walking or driving

You need a nice Suit and Overcoat. We give you BIGGEST OPPORTUNITY to fit yourself up nicely at small cost that you ever had. Just listen to this. From Dec. 20th to Jan. 1st, 1900, we will sell everything in this line at STRAIGHT COST PRICE.

STEWART & ALLEY, WHITWELL.

THE NEW YORK WORLD, Great Presidential Campaign of 1900.

ALMOST A DAILY—AT THE THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The most widely circulated "weekly" newspaper in America is the Tribune-Week Edition of The New York World, and with the Presidential campaign now at hand you cannot do without it. Here are some of the reasons why it is easily the leader in dollar a year journalism. It is issued every other day, and is to all intents and purposes a daily. Every week each subscriber receives 15 pages and often during the busy season 24 pages each week. The price is only \$1.00 per year. It is virtually a daily at the price of a weekly.

Its news covers every known part of the world. No weekly newspaper could stand alone and furnish such service. The Tribune-Week Edition has at its disposal all the resources of the greatest newspaper in existence—the wonder of modern journalism—"America's greatest newspaper," as it has been justly termed—The New York World. Its political news is absolutely impartial. This fact will be of especial value in the Presidential campaign coming on.

The best of current fiction is found in its columns. These are only some of the reasons; there are others. Read it and see them all. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the News together one year for \$1.35. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

Program Sequachee Literary Society, Thursday, Dec. 21, at School House, at 7 p.m.

- 1—Overture from Martha.
- 2—Declamation, Miss Louise Hill, W. C. Hill.
- 3—Reading, Miss Alta Brown.
- 4—Debate, Resolved that the United States is not justified in taking the Philippines. Affirmative, Spears Roberson; negative, Chas. Curtis.

5—Music, "The Shepherd Boy." Miss Louise Hill, W. C. Hill.

6—Farce, "Popping the Question." CAST.

Henry Primrose, James Thornton. Henry Thornton, Sam Roberson. Ellen Murray, Emma Gabel. Miss Biffin, Amanda Curtis. Miss Winterblossom, Alta Brown. Bobbin, Phoebe Ables.

7—Recitation, Miss Louise Hill.

8—Christmas Story, "The Irish Girl's Revenge," by W. C. Hill.

9—Oration, W. S. Pryor.

10—Paper by Misses Amanda Curtis and Emma Gabel.

A magnetic healing infirmary has been opened at Springfield.